

# The Goodland Republic.

GOODLAND. - KANSAS.

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—BY—

J. H. STEWART, Editor and Publisher.

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What a bonanza it would be for the American farmer if the European dogs of war were to stop chewing the rag and go to fighting.

Some bright man has suggested that the political machines of the country be taken to the Columbian exposition and placed on exhibition in a machinery hall.

English society is now enjoying a first-class scandal in high life in the divorce case of Earl Russell and his wife. For a wonder His Royal Nibs didn't have a finger in the pie.

FOSTER, the weather prophet, predicts storms galore for the month of December. He also predicts a drouth for the Mississippi valley in '92. He probably don't know about the rain-makers of Goodland.

SINCE John Lawrence Sullivan has decided to pulverize Frank, Patrick Slavin, and Charley Ross has been certainly discovered once more, the public can now devote more time in speculating as to the whereabouts of "Tascott."

GERMAN manufacturers are said to look favorably on the Chicago world's fair. Considering the beer and limburger that will probably be consumed during the exposition, they can afford to look favorably, even unwillingly, on that event.

The great football contests are all nearly over and the players are now enjoying the pleasures of hospital life. The star of football is on the ascendant and threatens to eclipse that of the prize ring. The people want to see gore spilt, and football never disappoints them.

Now that smokeless power has been discovered, the Denver News wants odorless whisky. If the editor of the news was accustomed to drinking Kansas whisky it wouldn't matter whether it was odorless or not. By the time he was able to get around all scent would have passed away.

A LONDON soap firm has paid the treasurer of the Gladstonian liberals £10,000 for a good word from Gladstone as to the merits of its wares. Gladstone's word will do for England but they will have to get the endorsement of Sockless Jerry and Senator Peffer if they do any good on this side of the pond.

It is sometimes well to be poor, as Russell Sage probably thought one day last week when a crazy man with a great big bomb came prancing into his office and asked for a million and a half of Mr. Sage's lucre. On being refused, the lunatic dropped the bomb on the floor and immediately took a trip into space or some other out of sight place. Several clerks were wounded and one killed by the explosion. Mr. Sage was also quite severely injured.

An editor on being asked if he ever saw a bald headed woman replied in the following sarcastic vein: No, we never did. Nor did we ever see a woman waltzing around town in her shirt sleeves with a cigar between her teeth and into every saloon she saw. We have never seen a woman go fishing with a bottle in each pocket, sit on the damp ground all day and go home drunk at night. Nor have we seen a woman yank off her coat, spit on her hands and say she could lick any man in town. No, oh, no! all those little faults belong to man, lovely man.

The American people have inherited restlessness and discontent as their patrimony. The roots of our being for generations past have had their origin in a courageous dissatisfaction. Our ancestors were the select

men of their families, the men of energy, daring and endurance, the men of tingling nerve and excitable imagination. They were the men who abandoned the comforts at home and crossed the seas in frail barks to encounter hardships unmeasured and dangers of the most appalling character, merely that they might alter conditions with which all other men of their class were content. We are the descendants of pioneers, and pioneers are not placid people. If they were they would not be pioneers.

The Kansas City Star pays the nobility of Great Britain the following merited compliment:

The offices of the "nobility and gentry" seem to be marked by the indescribable baseness and meanness and a general lack of any redeeming or mitigating circumstances. The world has long been familiar with the noble person who was merely a drunken, quarrelsome ruffian; the common saying, "drunk as a lord," came into the language from him. But the modern "prop of the throne" is a sneak, withal—a crawling blackguard, who betrays women, cheats at cards, and commits nameless offences, while the rich, rare old article of British hypocrisy classifies as "French vice."

Not as Honest as of Yore.

'Tis strange, yes, passing strange, how men's views change. More especially is this true of politicians, whose views change as their party's interest demand it. We cite one in particular, that of James G. Blaine, the probable candidate for the presidency in 1892 on the republican side. In delivering a speech at Skowhegan, Maine, in 1861 the frisky James held up a greenback dollar to the audience and asked, "What is this? A dollar. A good dollar; good for the farmer, the merchant, the mechanic, the sailor, everybody. What makes it a good dollar? Because every dollar's worth of property in the United States is behind it, and the life's blood of every true and loyal American citizen is behind it. And that makes it a good dollar." If Mr. Blaine was right in 1861—and he was—why is it that those who stick to the same great fundamental truth today upon this, the most important of all political questions, are denounced by Mr. Blaine and his followers as most willfully and maliciously wrong? Only one answer can be given, and that is that the politics of these gentlemen and the party of which they are the leaders have undergone a most radical change by and through the dictation of the mendacious money power of this country and that of Europe.

The Last American Monarch.

Monarchy in America died before the death of its last representative. There has, indeed, been but one established monarchy on this continent since European discovery, and that was the empire of Brazil. The two attempts to found an empire in Mexico both resulted in the violent death of the self styled emperors, and it is hardly worth while to allude in this connection to the caricature, partly ludicrous and partly tragical, of royal government in Hayti. In Brazil imperial rule lasted because it was not forced upon the people, and because, under the late Dom Pedro, it was little more than the shadow of a monarchy, the form of government being substantially republican. When the Brazilians concluded that it was time for the empire, even as a shadow, to pass away, Dom Pedro showed his pure love of his country by accepting the change without a struggle.

The New York Press eulogizes the late monarch in the following words: "The late ex emperor will always be kindly remembered. He was a man of domestic virtues and of broad statesmanlike ideas. He was not troubled with an overweening appreciation of his own importance, and never claimed to be of a different mould from other men. His amiable characteristics, his love and patronage of learning, and his hostility to slavery, which he was instrumental in abolishing in Brazil, will always be remembered to his credit."

The Homestead Originator.

The announcement of the death at Columbus, Ohio, last week, of "Land Bill" Allen served to recall to the minds of the older generation and teach the younger generation facts concerning one of America's noble men. Many a name occupies a large space in history that does not deserve it nearly half so well as that of the man who spent the flower of his life and the bulk of his fortune in arous-

ing the country to an appreciation of the merits of his grand scheme for granting to every actual settler 160 acres of land out of the public domain. Measured by either the happiness conferred on fellow beings or the splendid unselfishness of his efforts to do good to others, Mr. Allen's career must be reckoned little less than sublime. That he should have died in poverty and but for the sudden awakening of public interest almost at the last, in obscurity, is one of the saddest commentaries ever made on the fickleness of fame and the baseness of ingratitude.

The Pony Still Backing.

In last week's issue of the Dark Horse, under the caption of "Correspondence from Kanorado," we find the following choice tid-bit of unmitigated falsity:

Mike Higgins, the new sheriff at Burlington, was in this place a few days ago, and said the Parson was out to Burlington immediately after election and wanted to start a republican paper there, but they told him no. How is that for honesty of purpose?

All we have to say to the correspondent is that we did go out to Burlington and offer to put in a printing outfit there, and a man to run it, but did not propose to be responsible for the politics of the sheet. That they did not say "no," but urged us to come at once. We think we can compare with the correspondent or the editor in chief as to "honesty of purpose." We mind our own business, which is more than can be said of the pie-bald sheet that jumps on to everybody.

Poor, old Colby; devoured by jealousy as she is now, we fear that she will never survive the news that Goodland has had an "Uncle Tom" performance, a failure, that wild dogs have been seen near here, and that a coursing club has been organized all in the space of ten days. Poor Colby, dilapidated, run-down-at-the-heel, and all but dead, we pity you and would advise that you mortgage the town for enough to erect a fitting tombstone over your last resting place.

A BAND of 800 Adventists has been organized by Mrs. Charles P. Johnson of Wyandotte, Kas., who claims that the spirits have told her the end of the world will come on Christmas day. This will be a comforting piece of news to a good many of us who are expected to purchase about four hundred dollars worth of Christmas gifts with a four-bit piece. Let her come!

GOODLAND is to have a genuine coursing club, therefore it will be a wise thing to hold your crop of dogs till the April meet. It would also be well to agitate the repeal of the dog tax law. If one feeds a pack of hounds it will be impossible to pay very much tax on anything.

GOVERNOR HILL got in a ten-strike on Cleveland by pronouncing for the free and unlimited coinage of the dollar of our dads. This little act of diplomacy on the part of David may put him in the chair now occupied by that little nonentity known as the "grandson of grandpa."

THE Consolidated Black Cat company has been formed at Fairhaven, Wash. It is proposed to purchase an island and raise black cats for the fur. A corner in black cats can now be expected.

HONESTY may be the best policy, but those misguided people who fool with 4-11-44 will tell you after awhile there is no honesty to be expected in policy.

PRESS COMMENT.

By all Means.

Greeley Democrat: Now that the manufacture of artificial coffee has been begun in the Keystone state, what's the matter with putting a prohibitory tariff on the Brazilian product to protect the new infant?

Hand Him Back Again.

Liberty (Mo.) Torch: Mr. Hanbaek, ex-congressman stated in his speech at Fairville that had he the power he would take the pension of every old soldier who had been a republican and who now votes the people's party ticket away from him for a little while. He did not say for how long so we are left to draw our own conclusions and I would say that any man who would take away the pension for political reasons, even for a little while, would never return that pension. Another, Mr. Funston, congressman from this district, stated in his speech at Pleasanton, that any old soldier who had left the republican party and had gone off with the people's party did not deserve a pension.

FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—The opening of the fifty-second congress did not differ materially from the openings of its predecessors, except in the fact that it introduced a larger number of new men to the public, that is the national public, than any one of them ever did, and then it was preceded by struggle in the caucus of the dominant party of the house of representatives over the nomination for the speakership that has not been equaled in intensity or the number of ballots taken since the long contest, nearly forty years ago, which resulted in the election of Nathaniel P. Banks, of Massachusetts, as speaker of the house. There was the same crowds in galleries and corridors; the same rushing around among the corps of newspaper men, the same applause when the newly elected speaker took his seat, relieving the retiring clerk, who had presided while the members were being sworn in and the speaker elected and the same fun over the lottery drawing for seats in the house, which your correspondent has been a witness of, once every two years for nearly a score of years.

The most interesting part of the opening proceedings of the senate, over which Vice President Morton presided, was the swearing in of the new senators. Senator Peffer, who succeeds Senator Ingalls is a notable looking man; he was born in Pennsylvania and is 60 years old. Senator Kyle of South Dakota, is handsome and does not look a bit clerical, although he is a congregational minister; he was born in Ohio and is only 38 years old. Senator Irby, of South Carolina, who succeeds Senator Hampton, is a fine looking man, and slightly resembles both Senator Carlisle and Governor McKinley; he is native of South Carolina and is only 37 years old, the youngest man who has entered the senate for more than a quarter of a century. All three of these are members of the farmer's Alliance. Senator Gordon of Georgia, is well-known from his long service in both the house and senate. He succeeds Senator Brown, and is a native Georgian. Senator White of Louisiana, is entirely unknown in national politics. He succeeds Senator Eustis, and is 51 years old. Senator Gibson of Maryland, who is appointed to serve out the unexpired term of the late Senator Wilson is favorably known, he having served six years in the house. He is a very handsome man and is 49 years old. Senator David B. Hill of New York, who succeeds Senator Evans, is a man of national reputation. Senator Vilas of Wisconsin, who succeeds Senator Spooner, is also widely known, having been both postmaster general and secretary of the interior under the Cleveland administration. Senator Palmer, of Illinois, who succeeds Senator Farwell, was a man of wide reputation a generation ago, he is 75 years old, but his appearance belies it. Senator Bruce of Ohio, who succeeds Senator Payne, has occupied considerable newspaper space ever since he became chairman of the national democratic committee. Senator Chilton, who succeeds Senator Reagan of Texas, by appointment of the governor of that state, is another unknown man, but the fact that he began life as a "devil" in a newspaper office speaks for him. Senator Gallinger, of New Hampshire, who succeeds Senator Blair is also a printer. He made many friends among the working men, while a representative in the forty-ninth and fiftieth congress. He was born in Ontario, Canada, and is a practicing physician, having studied medicine while working at the case as a printer. Senator Proctor, who resigns the secretaryship of war under the present administration to succeed Senator Edmunds of Vermont, is widely known as a typical New England man. Senator Felton of California, appointed to serve out the term of the late Senator Hearst, was a member of the house of the forty-ninth congress; he is a New Yorker by birth, and is a millionaire. Senator Hansbrough of North Dakota, who succeeds Senator Pierce is an editor, and was the first member of congress elected from his state. He was born in Illinois. Senator Dubois, of Idaho, was the delegate in congress from that territory before its admission as a state. He also was born in Illinois. His seat will be contested by Judge William Ulaggett. It will be interesting to note during the session what effect this infusion of new blood will have upon the senate.

Turn which way you will in the house of representatives you are confronted with new men, some well-known and ambitious to be heard in the national arena. Whatever the outcome of the session in the way of legislation, it is certain that the new men in congress will add interest to what will be necessarily be an interesting session of congress, being held upon the threshold of the presidential election; the dead lock in the democratic caucus on the nomination of the speaker was a fair sample of what may be expected in the way of exciting events.

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